

STAR WARS®

LANDO

MARVEL

SOULE
MALEEV
MOUNTS

004



THP
15

LANDO

Part IV

It is a time for cunning and guile. LANDO CALRISSIAN, along with his team of longtime cohort LOBOT, alien clone warriors Aleksin and Pavol, and antiquity specialist Sava Korin Pers, was tasked with stealing the *Imperialis*, a luxury yacht, in order to pay off a past debt. Unfortunately for the team, the ship belongs to EMPEROR PALPATINE.

A central chamber in the vessel held a treasure trove of ancient Sith artifacts – but it was protected by two members of Palpatine's elite Imperial Guard, who gravely injured Lobot. Aleksin and Pavol held off the Guards, ultimately defeating them, while Korin and Lando rushed Lobot to the safety of a bacta tank.

It seems that the danger could be over...but the Emperor has assigned his personal fixer, CHANATH CHA, to re-take his ship at any cost, and the merciless hunter is drawing near....

CHARLES SOULE
Writer

ALEX MALEEV
Artist

PAUL MOUNTS
Colors

ALEX MALEEV
Cover

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
Letterer

HEATHER ANTOS
Assistant Editor

JORDAN D. WHITE
Editor

C.B. CEBULSKI
Executive Editor

AXEL ALONSO
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JOE QUESADA
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Senior Editor FRANK PARISI

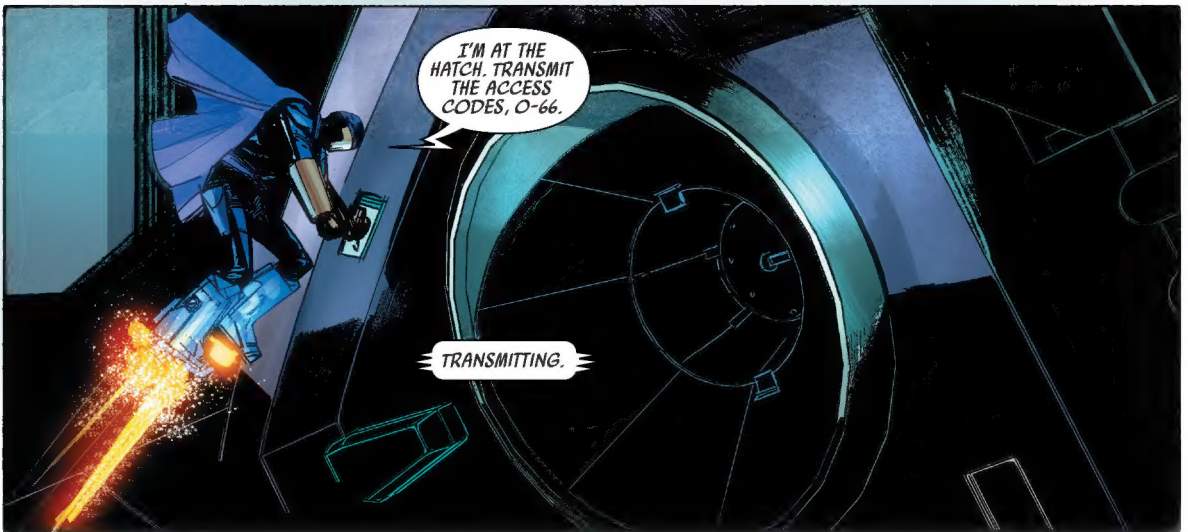
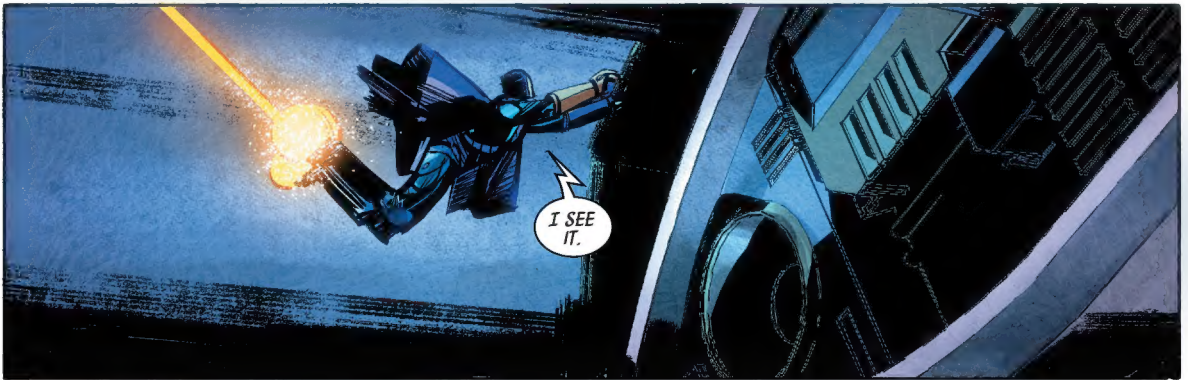
**Lucasfilm Story Group RAYNE ROBERTS, PABLO HIDALGO,
LELAND CHEE**

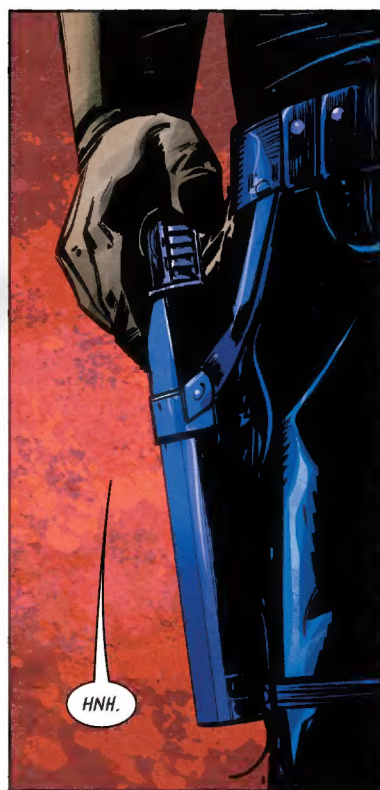


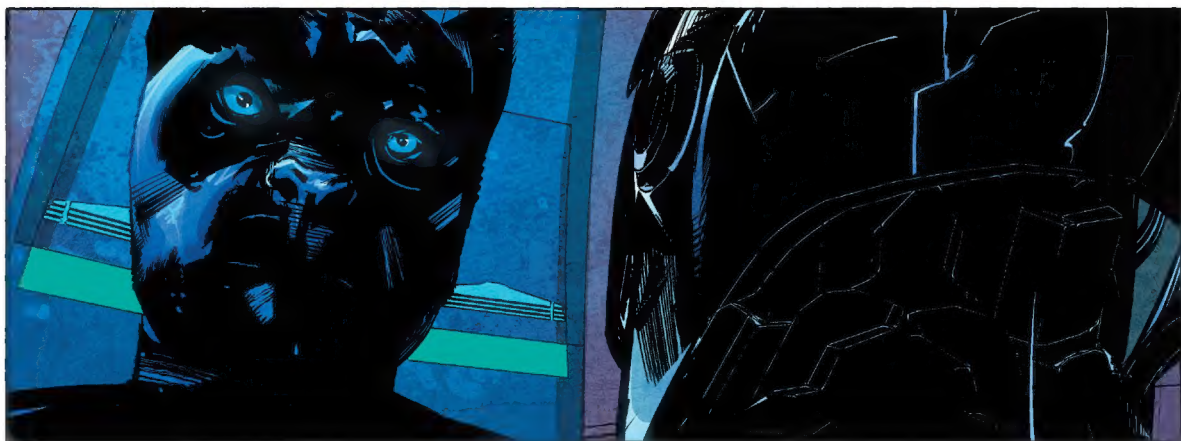
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Deep Space.

THE IMPERIALIS
HAS AN ACCESS
HATCH JUST AFT
OF ITS REAR
SENSOR ARRAY.



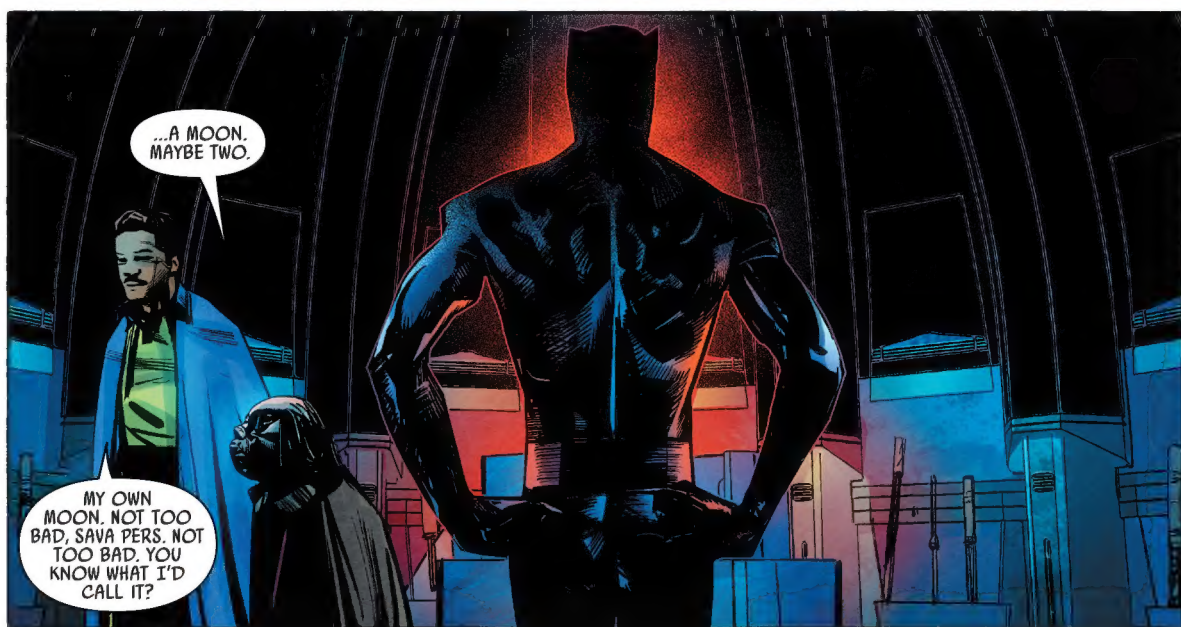






THERE AREN'T MANY BUYERS FOR ANTIQUITIES OF THIS TYPE, BUT THE ONES OUT THERE ARE *VERY* WILLING TO SPEND IF AND WHEN NEW ITEMS APPEAR ON THE MARKET.

IF WE CAN FIND ONE OF *THOSE* INDIVIDUALS, THIS COLLECTION COULD GET US EACH ENOUGH CREDITS FOR...OH...



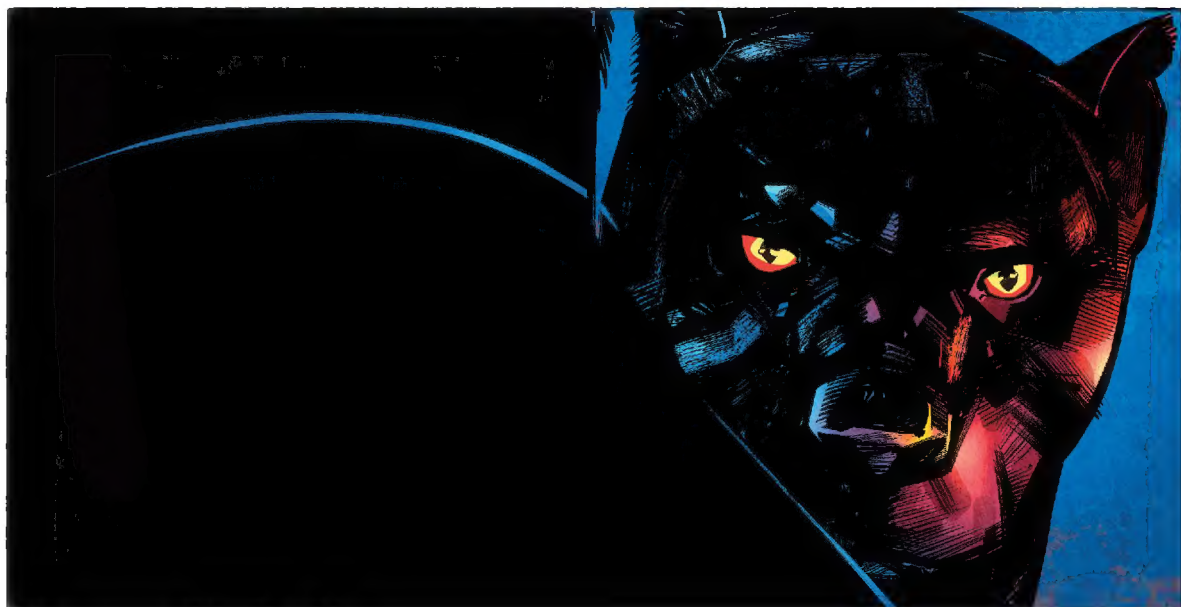
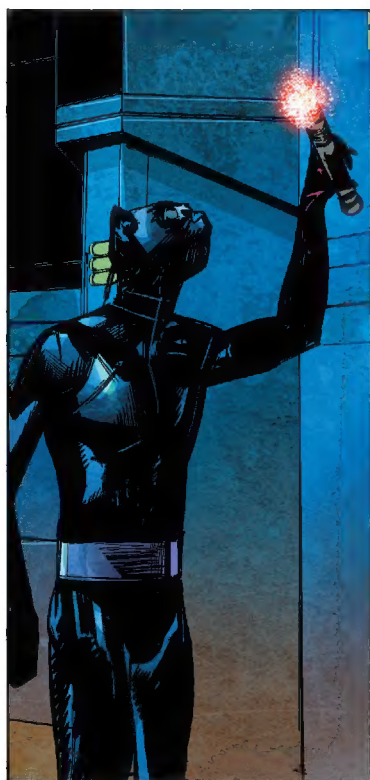
...A MOON. MAYBE TWO.

MY OWN MOON. NOT TOO BAD, SAVA PERS. NOT TOO BAD. YOU KNOW WHAT I'D CALL IT?

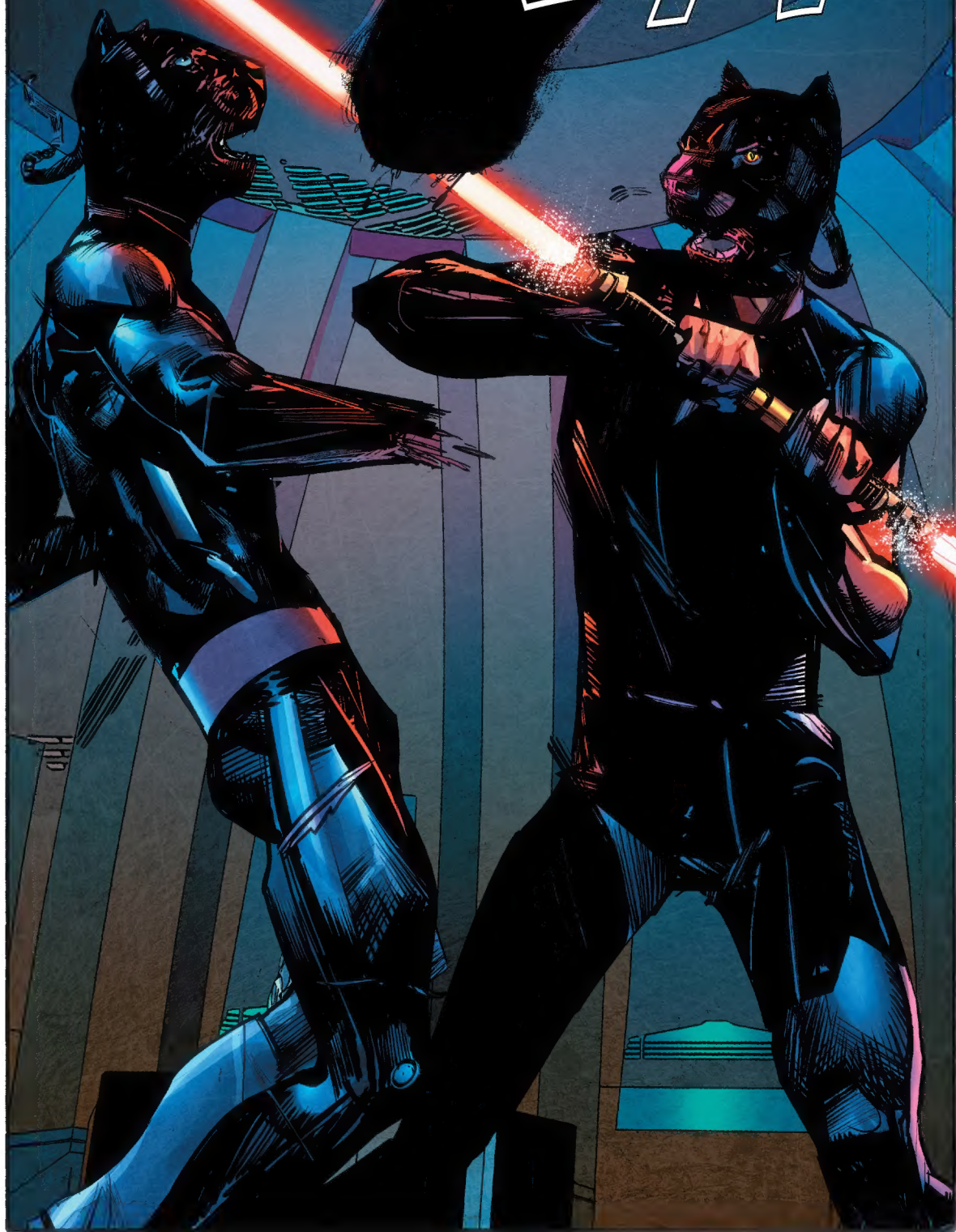


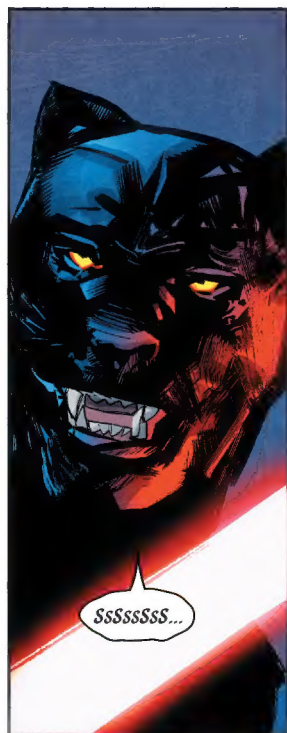
DO TELL.

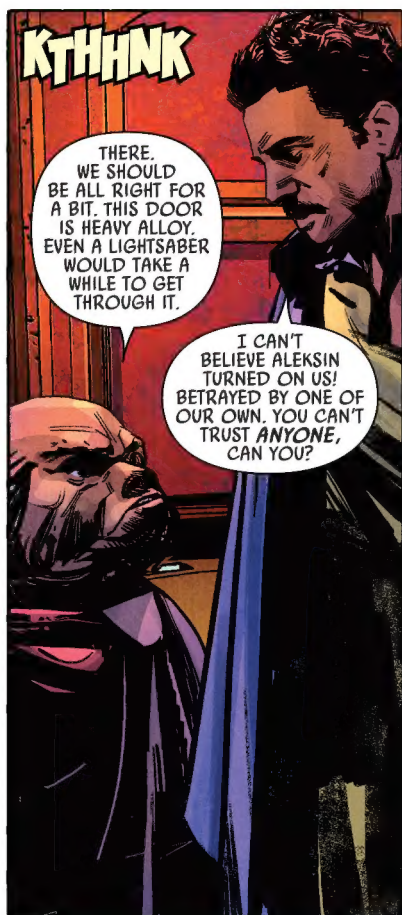
I'D CALL IT LANDO LAND. GALAXY NEEDS A LANDO LAND.



SZZZK!









I'LL SAY IT AGAIN, KORIN--YOU ARE A FASCINATING LADY.



BUT ALL THAT...JEDI...SITH... I MEAN...WHO CARES?

ALL THAT STUFF ALWAYS JUST SMELLED LIKE A CON JOB TO ME. JUST ANOTHER WAY TO PUT ONE OVER ON GULLIBLE FOLKS. SOME PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE ANYTHING, YOU KNOW?



WHAT MATTERS IS THAT ONE OF OUR GUYS WENT NUTS AND CHOPPED OFF THE ARM OF THE GUY HE WAS TIGHTER WITH THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE GALAXY.

AND HE DID IT IN THE ROOM WITH ALL THE GOOD STUFF!



WE HAVE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET BACK IN THERE. HELP PAVOL...SHUT DOWN ALEKSIN SOMEHOW.

SUIT YOURSELF. I'M LEAVING. I'M SURE THIS SHIP HAS PLENTY OF ESCAPE PODS.



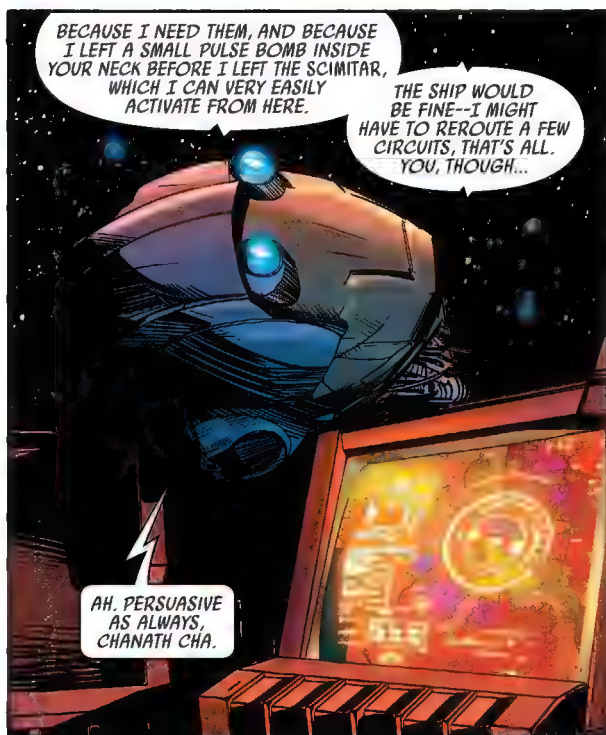
I'M SURPRISED I THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU DID, ACTUALLY. CUTTING AND RUNNING IS USUALLY YOUR THING, CALRISSIAN.

OH, COME ON!



O-66. I NEED YOU TO GIVE ME THE CONTROL CODES FOR THE SHIP'S OPERATIONS SYSTEM.

AND WHY IN THE WORLD WOULD I DO THAT? EMPEROR PALPATINE GAVE NO SUCH ORDERS.



BECAUSE I NEED THEM, AND BECAUSE I LEFT A SMALL PULSE BOMB INSIDE YOUR NECK BEFORE I LEFT THE SCIMITAR, WHICH I CAN VERY EASILY ACTIVATE FROM HERE.

THE SHIP WOULD BE FINE--I MIGHT HAVE TO REROUTE A FEW CIRCUITS, THAT'S ALL. YOU, THOUGH...

AH. PERSUASIVE AS ALWAYS, CHANATH CHA.



WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO WITH THE CONTROL CODES?

I SUSPECT THE EMPEROR WOULD NOT BE PLEASED IF YOU DAMAGE HIS SHIP'S INFRASTRUCTURE.

I KNOW PALPATINE. HE WANTS ME TO CAPTURE THE THIEVES IF I CAN--HE'LL WANT TO DEAL WITH THEM PERSONALLY.

SO THE FIRST THING I NEED TO DO...



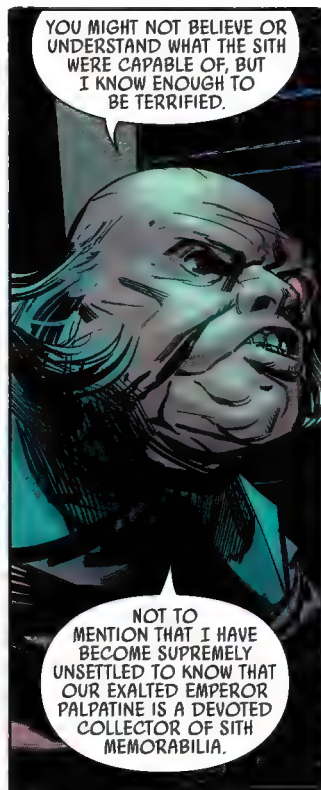
...IS MAKE SURE NONE OF THEM CAN LEAVE.



WE CAN'T
JUST LEAVE PAVOL
BACK THERE,
KORIN!

YOU MEAN
WE CAN'T
LEAVE ALL THE
TREASURE.

THAT
TOO.



YOU MIGHT NOT BELIEVE OR
UNDERSTAND WHAT THE SITH
WERE CAPABLE OF, BUT
I KNOW ENOUGH TO
BE TERRIFIED.

NOT TO
MENTION THAT I HAVE
BECOME SUPREMELY
UNSETTLED TO KNOW THAT
OUR EXALTED EMPEROR
PALPATINE IS A DEVOTED
COLLECTOR OF SITH
MEMORABILIA.



WE CAN'T
FIGHT THIS. WE
ARE IN WAY OVER
OUR HEADS, AND
IT IS TIME TO
LEAVE.

HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN ABOUT
LOBOT? HE'S STUCK IN THAT
BACTA TANK IN THE MEDICAL
BAY, AND IF WE MOVE HIM, HE
COULD DIE. OR WORSE...
HE COULD LOSE HIS MIND
TO THOSE DAMN
IMPLANTS.

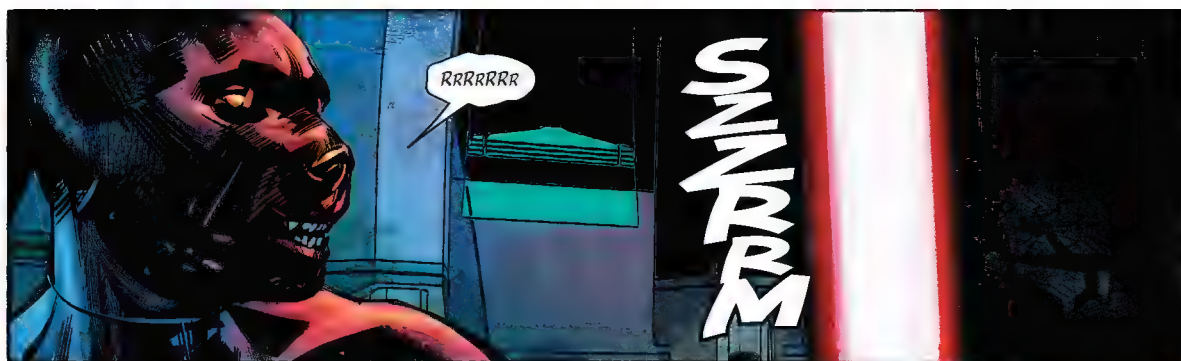
I'M SORRY,
LANDO. I LIKE LOBOT
VERY MUCH. I CERTAINLY
PREFER HIM TO YOU. BUT
HE TOOK HIS CHANCES
WHEN HE SIGNED ON.
WE ALL DID.

YOU NEED
TO GET HIM IN
AN ESCAPE POD
AND--



ATTENTION ALL
PASSENGERS AND
CREW--ESCAPE PODS HAVE
BEEN DEACTIVATED. PROCEED
WITH CAUTION. REPEAT--
ALL ESCAPE PODS ARE
NON-OPERATIONAL.
PROCEED WITH--

OH,
KNFF
ME.



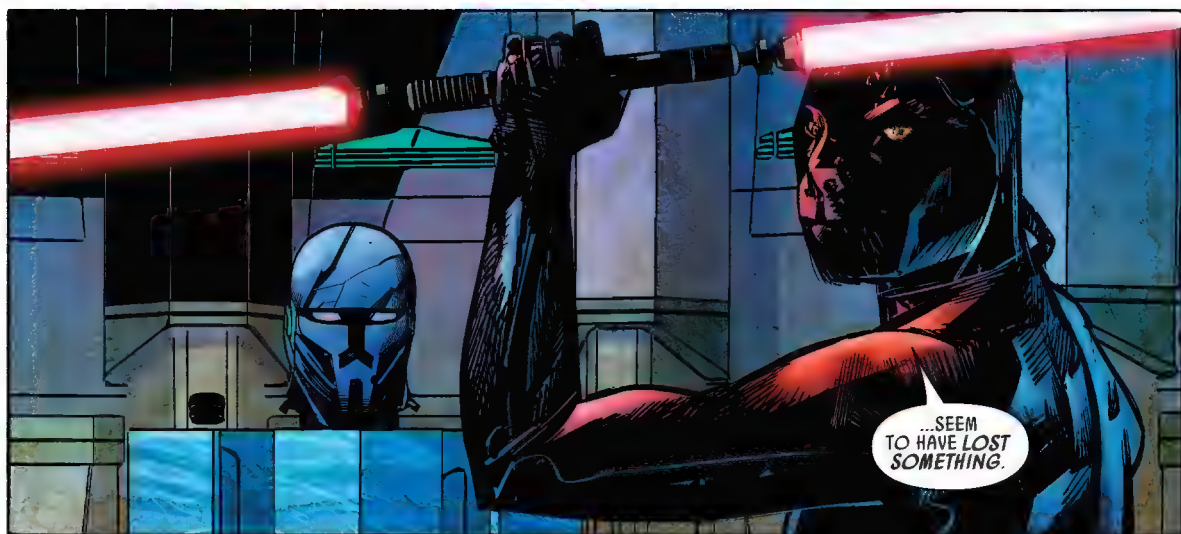
ALEKSIN,
MY LOVE.

WHAT HAS
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

HAS
SOMETHING
HAPPENED TO
ME? I HADN'T
NOTICED.



THOUGH
YOU, MY DEAR
PAVOL...



...SEEM
TO HAVE LOST
SOMETHING.





YOU
MONSTER.

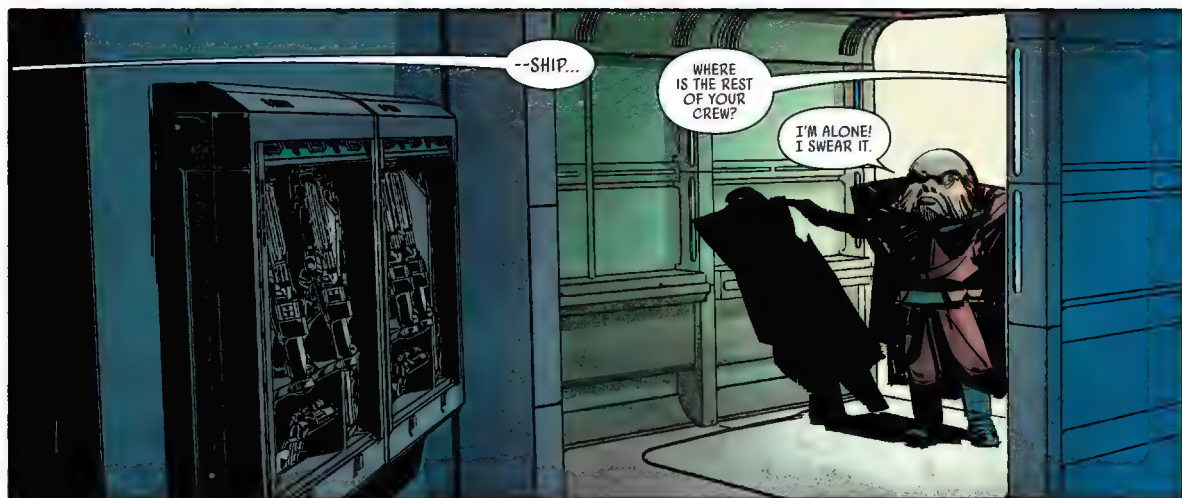


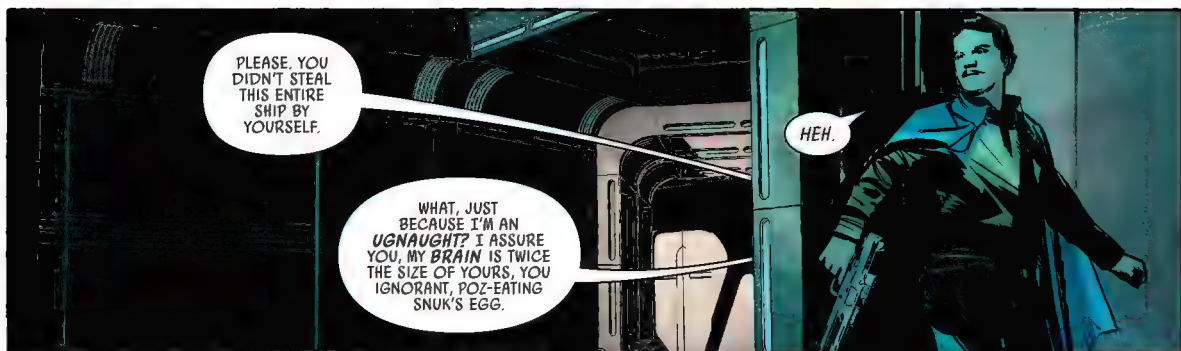
ARE
YOU GETTING
ANGRY,
PAVOL?

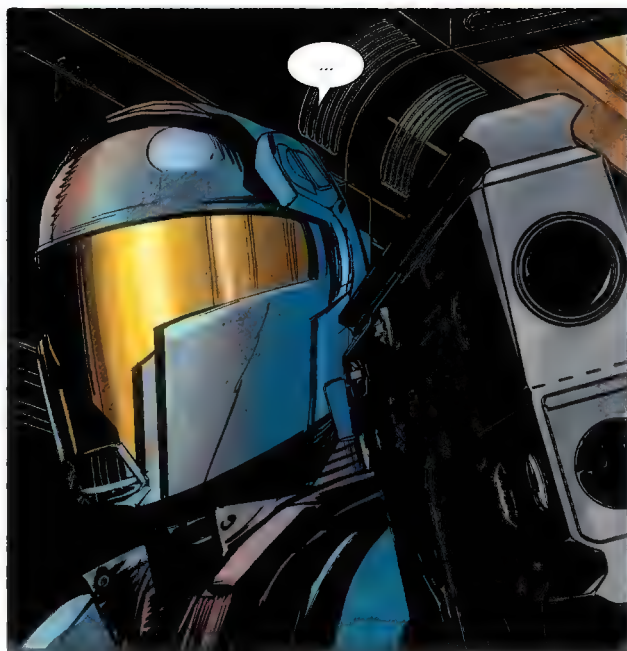
YOU ARE.
I CAN SEE IT.
YOU'RE GETTING
ANGRY.



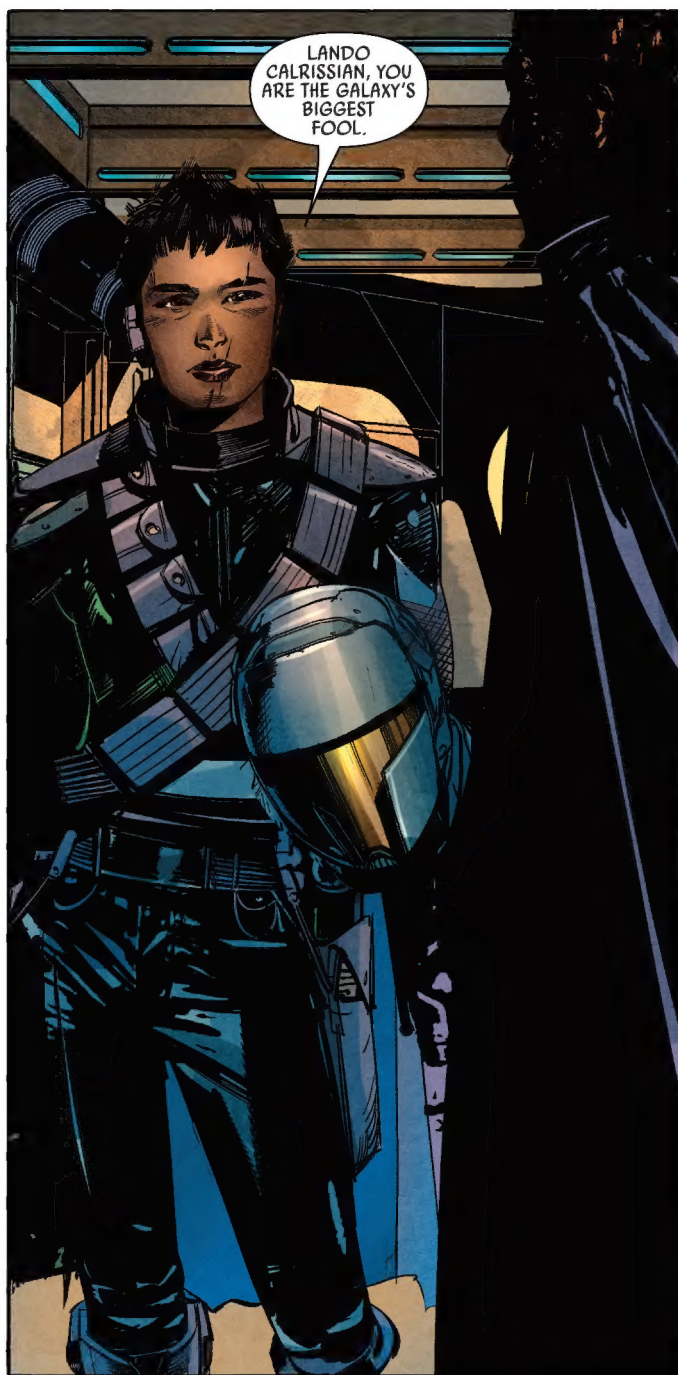
GOOD.













"THIS VESSEL
BELONGS TO
PALPATINE."



"HE SENT ME
HERE TO KILL
WHOEVER TOOK
HIS SHIP, LANDO."

"AND IF I
COULDN'T
DO THAT, TO
DESTROY IT."



"WHATEVER THE
EMPEROR'S STASHED
ON THIS THING, WHATEVER
TREASURES YOU WERE
TRYING TO STEAL...NONE
OF THAT MATTERS
ANYMORE."

"AS OF RIGHT NOW,
THIS SHIP HOLDS
EXACTLY *ONE*
CARGO, LANDO."



"DEATH."

To be concluded....

LANDO
NEXT ISSUE:
10/07/15



A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away
is a lot easier to get to than you think –
and we want to hear from you!
Write us at StarWars@Marvel.com if
you want to make it onto a future letters
page. Don't forget to mark the letter
"OK TO PRINT."

BLACK MANTA EMPIRE



FINCH